

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1885.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER 413

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

Repairing Broken Limbs.

The repair of broken limbs of farm animals has been shown to be an easy operation. All that is required is to put the animal—if a large one—in slings, to bring the fracture into proper position, and then bind the limb with bandages dipped in common plaster of paris paste. The bandage is made in the form of a roll, by sewing the ends together in a long strip and winding this around the limb in the usual manner. The limbs of small animals may be repaired by enveloping them in wetted straw board, fitting it to the limb carefully and then binding a common bandage over it. And now it has been discovered that broken limbs and stems of trees may be repaired in a similar way, bringing the fractured parts together, setting a stake firmly in the ground and fastening the tree to it, or binding a splint upon the limb, after having neatly covered the wound with grafting wax. —(New York Times).

Gov. Knott is drawing the fire of the press by reason of some of his recent pardons. Not feeling disposed to shoot at the good natured Governor to-day, *The Times* would suggest that some of his critics fire a broadside at those Judges and juries who convict criminals and straightway sign a petition to the Governor for pardon. Not once in a month, but daily, is this done, as any one can learn by inquiry at the Executive office. Nothing more readily aroused the wrath of Gov. Blackburn than the reception of such a petition, and the atmosphere in his office sometimes assumed a lurid tint as he expressed his opinion of Judges and juries "who thrust their duties upon him." Gov. Knott is going through the same experience, and if a occasionally pardon an undeserving man, may be at the instance of those who find the penalty of his misdoing, and who are true, not the Governor, but those who brought his clemency should receive the strong mark of public disapproval. —(Louisville Times).

FLOUR FROM PEANUTS.—The cultivation of the peanut has been so much extended during the past few years that the question of how best to dispose of the crop is now commanding considerable attention. It is reported that the last season's crop in Virginia this year will amount to more than two millions of bushels, and that of Tennessee to a quarter of a million of bushels, while several other States produce more than a hundred thousand bushels each. That ground or pounded peanuts can be utilized for making a rather coarse but rich pastry has long been known in the South, and many a family has utilized the peanuts in this way in times past; but recently an improvement upon the old process of manufacture has been introduced in Virginia, and well made peanut flour is becoming popular. It is said that this flour can be made into very palatable biscuits, which are at the same time nutritious. —(New York Sun).

KEEP THE CELLAR WARM.—A cheap and very effective way, to raise the temperature in a cellar that is dangerously near the freezing point is to set one or more common kerosene lamps on the cellar bottom during the daytime, when not wanted for lighting the rooms above. We have all noticed how much warmer a living room is in the evening, when the lamps are burning, than in the daytime with the same amount of fire in the stove or furnace. All the heat from a burning lamp is retained in the apartment. Twenty-five cents' worth of kerosene oil will throw out a surprising amount of heat, and in many cases it would be the cheapest means for keeping a cellar from freezing during the passage of an extra cold wave. —(New England Farmer).

In a certain town of our acquaintance the undertaker is also a saloon-keeper. In the front room are liquors, with all the equipments of an average grocery. Separated by a very thin partition in the rear are his coffins, and not far from the back door is the cemetery. The association is suggestive. It is altogether appropriate for the man who deals in whisky to have a stock of coffins on hand. He who mizeth the drinks ought to trim the caskets. And, then, how suggestive the gradation. In the front, whisky; in the back room coffins; at the back door, the cemetery. —(N. O. Christian Advocate).

—Senator McPherson says defeat of his bill in the House to authorize national banks to issue circulation equal the par value of their bonds deposited in the Treasury is the end of all such legislation by this Congress.

THIS IDEA OF GOING WEST

To Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption, is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pains in the Chest and all affections that are considered primary to Consumption. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

FASHIONS IN GHOSTS.

Spooks Have Learned to Adapt Themselves to Modern Environments. [London Globe.]

Of course, ghosts, like all else, have had to submit to a process of evolution in order to adapt to their present environment. The ghost of the nineteenth century is very unlike the ghost of the sixteenth century. For one thing, ghosts are no longer limited in their hours of "walking." They have considerably more liberty, as is only natural in these days. They are no more bound at cock-crow to "shrink in haste away, and vanish from our sight." They no longer, "in habit as they lived," "with solemn march go slowly and stately by"; and they no longer restrict their appearance to great occasions, when weighty words of warning or advice are needed.

The modern ghost has been developed into a much less substantial and a much less reasonable being than its ancestors. It is sometimes reduced to a mere voice, or even to a message conveyed without a voice, or to a shadowy hand or dim vision floating vaguely in the air at a dark season. And too often for their ghostly reputation's sake the communications made by these pseudo-ghosts are entirely foolish, pointless, and useless. The robust, matter of fact, old-fashioned ghosts who haunted country houses and country lanes, and scared the children and maid servants, and terrified all the villagers with guilty consciences are hopelessly out of date. The lovely lady who wandered up and down lonely corridors perpetually wringing her hands—the bleeding body carrying its ghastly head—all the murdered victims "shaking their gory locks," the ruler of a good ghost story. When we have turned down the lights, and prepared for a delightful thrill of horror, one does not want one's ghost to be explained away; one feels cheated when the "true ghost story" is only an account of a flashy apparition, which comes in a stupid kind of way to announce its own death; and one feels positively injured when it is explained by a scientific description of brain waves and transmitted consciousness.

Ghosts, we sadly fear, have had their day—or night. Now that they are so carefully discussed, they will certainly die out. For discussion destroys credulity, and when no one believes any more in ghosts no one will ever again see a ghost.

He Wrote Too Rapidly.

(Arkansas Traveler.) "Colonel," said the new "local" of a small daily paper, looking up from his desk and addressing the editor, "the great trouble with American writers is hurry. We dash off a thing which should receive hours of study. It is a comparatively easy matter to talk well, for our hearers do not expect us to deliver polished sentences; but in writing it is different. When I decided to take up journalism as the profession to which my life should be devoted, I resolved never to turn off a bad piece of writing. Some of our greatest writers have worked for days upon sentences which afterwards proved to be simple. Now, I have been at work for some time on a sentence here, and have at last reduced it to a smoothness that pleases me."

The editor approached the young man's desk, took up a sheet of paper and read the following: "See the advertisement of a cook wanted in another column." "This is certainly a fine sentence," said the editor. "The young man was pleased. He could not conceal his satisfaction. 'Yes,' continued the editor, 'this is a remarkably fine sentence. Wrote it over and over, time and again, didn't you?' 'Yes, sir, but at last I got it to suit me.' 'Uh, huh. Advertisement of a cook wanted in another column. Certainly very fine, but say, I don't want a cook in another column. None of our columns have cooks in them.' 'Oh, no, of course not,' replied the young man.

"But, by the way you have expressed yourself, people are led to infer that this column—the one in which the notice appears—has a cook and that another cook is wanted in another column. I am sorry to see that in this, your first attempt as a journalist, you have fallen into the pernicious habit of writing too rapidly. You must not dash it off in this way. It is dangerous to your future success. Go away on the hillside somewhere and think. Write the sentence on the broad page of your mind until it is entirely covered with characters. Then turn your mind over and write on the other side. After you have completed the work, sit down on a rock and wait until I call you. Good morning, sir. Yes, the sun is shining beautifully to-day. Good morning."

New Style at the Opera.

[New York Letter.] That is something new to grand opera here, and one of the results is comical. A box already filled with boxes is entered by several beaux. There is a huddling and rustling in the formation of a tableau, for they are aware that they are on view to nearly the whole house, and then they enter into animated conversation, entirely confident that they are more interesting than the proceedings on the stage, where a lank Tannhauser is being tempted by a fat Venus. At this juncture the stalwart German father of a present family stands up in the midst of his amused following, faces the box squarely, and says, "Stop—stop—hoo-o-sh!" The fashionable are as completely extinguished as though a bomb of carbonic acid had been smashed among them. These episodes, varying from the spoken reproach of an individual to the hisses of a hundred, are of almost nightly occurrence.

Older Than the Pyramids.

[Peek's Sun.] A Dodgeville paper says: "A somewhat novel feature of the jubilee will be the carrying out of a bet between a couple of residents of the village. . . . wheel the other through town," etc. Novel! Why, man alive, that is older than a minstrel joke. Hieroglyphics of the same have been found on the walls of Pompeii, and it was one of the many foolish practices that caused the flood.

Scientific Theory.

[Texas Sittings.] "Professor, what do you think about the dark spots on the moon?" asked a student at the University of Texas, of one of the teachers. "I am sure that the spots on the moon are the result of earthquakes," was the reply.

A Dangerous Man at Large.

A well-known Louisville commercial tourist sends us the following original poem for publication. He says he has only recently turned his attention to poetry, but hopes in due time to reel off a poem which shall combine the beauties of sentiment, style and thought that characterize Maj. Sam Givens' "Violeta She Sent Me" and Hon. J. A. McKeenie's "Old Woman who Killed Herself with a Clw-hammer." Time alone can prove whether this new poet shall ever reach the goal he seeks. It may turn out a case of "vaulting ambition which o'erleaps itself," nevertheless we bid him press on to the mark. But we will not keep our readers in suspense any longer, so without further prefatory remarks we give the poem:

The June bug has the golden wing,
The lightning-bug the flame,
The bed-bug has no wing at all,
But he gets there all the same.

N. E. This poemlet may be sung to the air of "I'll Meet Her when the Sun Goes Down." —(New Era).

Worth is no longer the autocrat of fashion. Some time ago he announced that he was about to reintroduce the crinoline. He has undertaken it, but the English women have refused to observe his edict. They not only declined crinolines, but they have gradually shaken themselves free from all that might be supposed to lead up to such a catastrophe. Even the crinoline has dwindled into the very smallest dimensions, and is now represented by a curious little silk cushion, stuffed with the very best and finest hay, and supplemented with one solitary row of steel. Nor will they, having once tested satisfactorily their ability to say "No," consent to pile up their coiffures to the immense height now prevalent in Paris, nor to wear the absurdly exaggerated hair fringes which cover the entire forehead.

Out of 596 graduates of Vassar College, the report comes that only 188 have married—less than one third. Some unnecessary lessons have been made over this fact but the reason of it is explained by a graduate of two years ago, who said, "I did not marry because the men who asked me were such idiots, I wouldn't have them and the intellectual men I should like to have been asked to marry preferred to marry girls who didn't know much, so I prefer to remain an old maid. I couldn't be happy with a man without intellect, and one I should have to look down upon in that respect." —(American Queen).

He didn't know Brooklyn girls very well, being a comparative stranger from Philadelphia, but he timidly remarked one evening that he wished he were a Russian leather belt, that he might clasp her waist. She turned upon him a warning blue light glance from her eloquent eyes. "Young man," she said, "if you couldn't squeeze harder and hold on tighter than any belt that was ever fastened with a buckle, nobody has any use for you in Brooklyn, I can tell you." With a wild bitter cry he fled out into the black, black night.

The pop of the playful American revolver is now sharply varying the monotony of Paris society. That volatile people, the French, are curiously imitative, and it is seriously asserted that the brilliant example set by Mme Hughes has resulted in the sale of 30,000 revolvers within a fortnight. There is one consoling thought behind all this, and it is that before the French women can learn to hit a mark with these toys some new passion will have diverted their attention.

The girl stood on the roller skates, but then she could not go; she was afraid to tempt the fates because she wobbled so. She called aloud, "Say! Chawley, say! do come; do help me along." But Chawley went the other way, because his skates went wrong. There came a crash—a thundering sound—The girl; Oh, where was she? Ask the giddy youths around, who saw the heeery. —(Watchman).

The Warden of the Kansas State Prison says that more convicts, in proportion to the population come from counties where the prohibitory law is enforced than from counties where there is no liquor law. A prohibition population of 115,865 furnished 16 more convicts than an anti-prohibition population of 117,239.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Tate & Penny.

n Ena to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me that I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box by Tate & Penny.

A Startling Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the Throat, Lungs or Bronchitis. Trial bottles free at Tate & Penny's.

The Grand Jury System.

At the recent election in Iowa the people of that State adopted an amendment to their constitution which virtually abolishes the grand jury. It provides that the grand jury may consist of any number of members, not less than five nor more than fifteen, as the legislature may prescribe, and that the legislature may provide for holding persons to answer for any criminal offense without the intervention of a grand jury. The legislature will undoubtedly pass laws in accordance with the popular feeling against grand juries. And yet if the people suppose that felonious crimes are to be punished more surely and summarily by virtue of this innovation, they will be considerably disappointed. The adoption of the amendment is significant chiefly because it denotes a popular desire to sweep away the fossilized legal obstructions to justice. The abolition of the grand jury is a great innovation. The grand jury is much more ancient even than the "petit" or trial jury. The people are not afraid of innovations, and they desire an efficacious system, applicable to the people now on earth, of dealing with criminals and checking crime. —(Minneapolis Tribune).

Gov. Knott is attracting much unfavorable criticism by his surprisingly frequent use of the pardoning power. We have it from good authority that he has already released more life-sentence convicts than Gov. Blackburn, with more than two years of his term yet unexpired. The quality of the grist of the pardon mill is also complained of. Gov. Blackburn's clemency was most generally extended to convicts on whom the hand of disease and probable death was laid; Gov. Knott indiscriminately pardons the stout and the ill. It is always more pleasant to commend than to censure, and the press will be slow in raising a disturbance over Gov. Knott's official acts; still, it will be found industriously camping on the trail of our Chief Executive whenever it believes him guilty of abusing his official prerogatives. —(Glasgow Times).

ELECTRICITY OUTDONE.—Capt. John Robinson's pet deer has of late been making itself the terror of women and children in the "Band" neighborhood. Recently some parties as a means of getting rid of a nuisance concluded to tie a tin can to said deer's tail. The deer was caught, the can made fast, the deer released and told to go. He went. He didn't stand on the order of his going, nor anything else. He went. The unanimous verdict of the spectators was that electricity as a means of carrying messages is fast enough for the present age, but this is a progressive world, and the time was coming when if a fellow wants a message to get there Eli, he will put it in an empty oyster-can and attach it to the caudal appendage of a deer, and the telegraph will be used only to correspond with our creditors and mothers-in-law. —(Bowling Green Gazette).

A dentist calls attention to an interesting fact suggested by the possible adoption of cremation. False teeth as now made are entirely unaffected by the most intense heat, so that if the body of a person who had used false teeth to incineration, the teeth would come out of the retort uninjured and pearly white, although nothing of the body might remain but a small residuum of ashes. —(Chicago Herald).

Extremes sometimes meet. In China a dog thief is beheaded, but the man who steals a million can be but slightly punished, and usually runs away to Corea. In the United States a horse thief is lynched and the "second bank cashier goes to Canada. It strikes us that there is very little justice rendered by the human family.

A Londoner made a bet that he would invent a question to which fifty people would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" and the answer in every case was, "What Smith?"

—A pious convict in the Philadelphia penitentiary, where the system of solitary confinement is in vogue, manages to do some missionary work among his fellow prisoners by writing scriptural texts on the backs of immense cockroaches which wander from cell to cell.

Two Dangerous Seasons.

Spring and Fall are times when so many people get sick. The changes in the weather are severe on feeble persons, and even those who are strong are apt, as they say, "to be feeling miserable." Then they are just in condition to be struck down with some kind of fever. A bottle or two of Park's Tonic will invigorate the digestion, put the liver, kidneys and blood in perfect order and prevent more serious attacks. Why suffer and perhaps die when so simple a medicine will save you? Good for both sexes and all ages.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchisi's Cathartic, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses of the system, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Cigars, Liquor, Pocket Cutlery, Stationery, Books, Tobacco, Fire Arms, Soap, Perfumery, Oils, Lamps, Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

SEVEN THINGS TO REMEMBER.

- 1st. That Dr. Bourne is a graduate of one of the best New York Medical Colleges.
- 2d. That he is an old Druggist, having learned the business in Lexington, and had an experience of over eight years at the prescription case.
- 3d. That his Medicines are all fresh, just from the laboratories of New York and Philadelphia.
- 4th. That he does not trust to others, but puts up his own hands all prescriptions entrusted to his care.
- 5th. That he keeps all Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Show Case Articles usually kept in a first class Drug and sundry store.
- 6th. That his prices are just as low as good, pure remedies can be sold.
- 7th. That Dr. Bourne's New Drug Store is opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

--OUR--

LADIES', MISSES'

--AND--

CHILDREN'S

FINE KID AND GOAT

SHOES!

CAN NOT BE EXCELED!

TRY A PAIR

BRUCE & M'ROBERTS,

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON.

THE New York Sun, which is opposed to any favorable liquor legislation, gets after Commissioner Evans and Phil Thompson as follows: "It is generally supposed that the purpose of the Internal Revenue Bureau is to collect taxes prescribed by Congress. It is generally supposed that the first duty of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is to look after interests of the Government and to enforce the law. Yet we hear that the proposed expedient for evading the law and the drift of the new bill changing the law both had their origin in the office of the present Republican Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and we hear that the leading candidate for Commissioner under the new democratic administration is the gentleman who is now acting as attorney for the whisky interests in their efforts to escape paying the taxes when they become due. Under an investigation some information might be brought out that would interest the incoming administration as well as the country."

THE home paper of the coming President professes to know him well enough to say. Like Andrew Jackson, Grover Cleveland will select his own Cabinet, regardless of the wishes and advice of others. Still he listens respectfully. He receives advice kindly and with the courtesy of a finished gentleman. But he has a large head upon his shoulders and a mind of his own. Like Gen. Jackson, he will do as he believes best for the interests of the country and his own comfort. Those who have been most active in tendering advice to him will, we believe, eventually learn that he can be trusted to conduct his official affairs according to his own ideas; and his enemies, even those who have been foremost in vituperation, will respect him. Grover Cleveland will yet confound his foes and astonish even his most sanguine and enthusiastic advocates.

It is stated as the reason that the U. S. Supreme court is two years and a half behind in its work, that the justice gives altogether too much time to writing elaborate opinions. Their decisions are longer than they should be. Every one of the justices who renders a decision feels bound always to review the entire history and alleged facts in the case. The decision is generally upon the last page of the opinion. The average opinion could be reduced to the final page without injury. The highest court in England renders oral decisions, and in the majority of cases immediately following the completion of the arguments of the counsel, after the briefest of periods for consultation. Their judges are so skilled in the law that they do not need to retire to their closets to study for two or three weeks before coming in with a decision.

THE meanest, longest and ugliest white man in existence is the individual who signs himself French Tipton. We wrote a complimentary paragraph about him and instead of accepting it, even in the condition it was, he goes contrary to usage and looks a gift horse in the mouth by criticizing its grammar. If the judge should ever get on a paper upon which he did not have to set his own copy and correct his own proof, taking time to try to parse each of his somewhat strained sentences, he might appreciate the fact that there are "intelligent compositors" ever ready to improve on manuscript and adopt a method of spelling not authorized by Webster.

NOTWITHSTANDING Neal has been convicted of the most heinous of crimes for which his two accomplices have paid the penalty with their necks, a Mt. Sterling paper has canvassed that town and only found two men who would not sign a petition to Gov. Knott requesting him to commute Neal's sentence to life imprisonment. This shows what fools the mortals be of that place and how easy it is to get a man's name to a paper, when it costs him nothing but the time to write it. Neal has been in jail at Mt. Sterling and his lying protestations of innocence have fooled the tender-hearted gulls of that guileless town.

THE Ohio mode of getting rid of an unruly lunatic is much more expeditious than the Kentucky custom. In one of our asylums they break a patient's bones and allow him to die slowly from the effects of the ragged edges working through the flesh. But at the Longview Asylum near Cincinnati, a headstrong lunatic was dipped in hot water till he was so severely scalded that he died during the same night. If the poor creatures are to be murdered we rather approve of the Ohio style, but the scoundrels who would inflict such punishment on the poor unfortunates ought to be slowly burned alive.

THE Somerset Republican remarks: "Every time the pardon man at Frankfort turns out a new pardon it has the same effect on the editor of the INTERIOR JOURNAL as flouting a red flag in the face of a belligerent bull." Quite correct. We know how hard it is to convict a criminal, if he have money or influential friends, and when by chance he is given at least a portion of his deserts, to have the Governor pardon him simply because a lot of weak-minded people and demagogues sign a petition to that end, is discouraging to those who wish to see crime punished and the majesty of the law maintained.

A CALL on Col. S. I. M. Major to become a candidate for the Legislature appears in the Frankfort Freeman and judging by the number of signatures he has a dead sure thing on his election. He has been there before and his experience will be of much service to the State.

THE insane efforts of the alleged Irish sympathizers to blow up London can but react against the suffering people of Ireland. The cowardly, sneaking scamps deserve and will receive the execrations of all civilized people, if they do not themselves get their deserts at the end of a halter. The indiscriminate murder of innocent men, women and children and the destruction of valuable public property are the most barbarous of all methods of revenge and those who are engaged in it are Ireland's worst enemies.

THE jealous young ass of the Harrodsburg Democrat continues to long for an advertisement in this paper, which is acknowledged to be the best medium extant for reaching the masses. But we haven't space to throw away and therefore in the language of the illustrious Watterson advise him to "Go to, go to school, go to a nunnery, go to the devil," any where, so that he does not observe the order of his going, but goes at once.

THE Louisville Post is sometimes right as witness the following: "We are glad to be able to commend Senator Williams for a very sensible utterance. He says our railroad commission is worthless. He is right. The office of commissioner is only a device by which the state is made to support a political cripple who can't be elected to any office, and who are so accustomed to government pay that they can't do without it."

Gath draws this o'er true picture of Kentucky: "As I whirled along towards the Kentucky line I found a community where life is the most cheapest and worthless thing; where judges on the Bench are shot and the murderers go unpunished, where a man can linger for years in jail for stealing a chicken or a pig, but he can send a human soul to its everlasting account, and become a hero in society."

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Sim Stone, a noted negro burglar, got 15 years at Louisville.

—The Hawks Nest Coal Co., of West Va., has failed for \$75,000.

—Maj. Wiley C. Snail, a respected citizen of Jessamine, is dead, aged 61.

—A man named Smith was lynched for attempt at rape in Pulaski last week.

—Lewis R. Kean, formerly proprietor of the Louisville Hotel, is dead, aged 36.

—Colfax left an estate valued at \$550,000, which he willed to his wife and son.

—Bob Mack, the negro minstrel, who made himself famous as a rooster, is dead.

—Mr. Edmunds introduced a bill in the Senate to prohibit the exportation of dynamite or other explosives.

—The fellow that clubbed editor Marcum claims that he did so because he made improper advances to his wife.

—At Mt. Washington, N. H., the mercury went 50° below zero, 1° colder than ever known before. The wind blew 100 miles per hour for 12 hours.

—In a snowdrift in the streets of Chicago, with the thermometer eight degrees below zero, a thinly-clad Danish servant girl at 2:30 o'clock in the morning gave birth to an infant.

—The centennial building at Yorktown was burned Friday. The loss over \$20,000. This building was erected for the centennial exercises, which took place in October, 1881.

—The Democratic members of the Illinois Legislature united in signing a memorial to President Cleveland asking the appointment of Wm. M. Springer as Secretary of the Interior.

—Henry Tooley, of Missouri, has given notice that he will ask Judge Barr to appoint a Receiver for the funds now in the hands of R. J. Breckenridge, belonging to the Knights of Honor.

—The Wheeling nail manufacturers have advanced the card rate of nails to \$2.15, less ten per cent. for car-load lots and the usual discount for cash. This is a virtual advance of 20 cents per keg.

—A prominent candidate for Commissioner of Pensions under the coming Administration has appeared in the person of John Bagley, Jr., member of Congress from the fifteenth district of New York.

—The Cynthia News belongs to the whipping post party, which is growing rapidly. It is not improbable that the next Legislature may make a trial of that ancient, though lively institution. [Louis Times.]

—The cost of carrying a bushel of grain from Chicago to New York by lake and canal was, in 1868, twenty five cents, and by all rail forty-two cents. In 1884 these figures were reduced to eight and fourteen cents respectively.

—Many members of Congress favor Representative Millard's resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution extending the limit of the Presidential term to six years, and providing a pension for the retiring Presidents.

—The Supreme Court of Tennessee, has affirmed the death sentence of Col. Wm. Spence, and fixed March 13 for the hanging. Spence was convicted of the murder of Col. E. I. Wadett, ex-United States Marshal, his son-in-law.

—London was startled Saturday afternoon by three explosions of dynamite—one at Westminster Hall, one at the White Tower and the third at the Parliament building. Ten people were dangerously hurt and many others injured. Men, women and children are among the victims. The day was pleasant and the localities were thronged with people, and it is miraculous that the list of casualties is not greater. No arrests have been made, though the police have been ordered to keep an eye on numerous "suspects." The statues of King William IV. and King George IV., in Westminster Hall, were overturned. Gladstone's seat in the House of Commons was blown to pieces and a crypt in Westminster Hall crushed to atoms.

—Mr. E. H. Stahlman has been elected third vice-president of the L. & N., with headquarters at Nashville.

—The Chicago street car companies make more money than they know how to spend. Stock in one of the companies is estimated at \$255,000 and in another at 400.

—Louisville jeans manufacturers will start up Feb. 1, and run two months on two-thirds time to see how it will go. This is good news to 1,400 breadwinners.

—The total collections from internal revenue for the last six months amounted to \$56,518,568, a falling off of four millions and a quarter for the same period last year.

—The wife of Mr. R. W. Knott, leading editorial writer on the Courier Journal, died of typhoid fever in Louisville, Saturday. She had been married less than two months.

—The terms of twenty-four senators will expire March 4th, the day of Mr. Cleveland's inauguration. Some of them succeeded themselves and others go home with heavy hearts.

—Roswell Grant, aged 85 years, an uncle of Gen. Grant, died at St. Albans, Vt. During the rebellion he sympathized with the South, but had lots of confidence in his Union nephew.

—The Sunday Argus was purchased for \$3,500 by Judge Hoke, Asher Caruth and Lefe Joseph. Knowalls say it will be turned into a Hoke advocate for our next Congressman. [Post.]

—The snowfall on the Italian Alps is the heaviest within the memory of man. Terrible accounts arrive from villages destroyed. It is calculated that so far as known, 300 lives have been lost.

—Tammany will send five hundred members to the inauguration. Mr. Grady will not be among the number. Grady got Tammany in trouble once, and will not be given an opportunity to do so again.

—A few days ago Pat. Woods (colored) killed Constable Mike Bauer, at Macomb City, Miss., and escaped. Woods was arrested. A mob of masked men broke open the jail and took him out and hanged him.

—The available cash balance in the Treasury on the 1st of February gives promise of exceeding \$145,000,000, a surplus sufficiently large to warrant the Secretary to issue a call for 3 per cent. bonds.

—Gen. Speed S. Fry, President of the Mexican Veterans' Association of the State, has issued a supplementary call changing the date of the meeting to the 24th of February, at Flemingburg, as the 22d falls on Sunday.

—Gen. Passenger Agent, C. P. Atmore, of the L. & N., has just returned from a visit to the New Orleans Exposition and pronounces it in full blast. The accommodations are good and can be secured at reasonable rates.

—Mrs. Carrie Winslow, residing in Newport, Ky., killed one of her children Sunday, and so injured another that it can not survive. She then destroyed her own life. The woman was recently released from an insane asylum.

—Thomas Chapman in Illinois and a colored preacher in Texas climbed the golden stair Friday, via the hempen line. Both were murderers and the preacher acknowledged the corn and agreed with his jury that he ought to die.

—Flage made out of pure American silk were presented to the Senate and House Friday by the Woman's Silk-Culture Association of Philadelphia. The gift was accompanied by a memorial asking for a little more Congressional assistance for the development of the silk interest.

—A discovery of a large lot of dynamite among some stolen books in the new City Hall, Chicago, shook up the nerves of the city officials and others. One box contained a crank, which, if turned while in the vicinity of other boxes would have exploded a revolver inside and destroyed the City Hall. Socialists suspected.

—In the House, Mr. Hurd offered a preamble and resolution reciting that certain bills appropriating money from the Treasury, originating in the Senate, are in violation of the privileges of House to exclusively originate bills for raising revenue and directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the power of the Senate to originate bills appropriating revenue.

—Mrs. Magoffin, a widow, living near Green's Store, Ky., heard a noise in her barn, and taking down a trusty rifle, slipped out in the darkness to ascertain the cause. She saw a figure moving near the barn door, leveled her gun and fired. When a light was brought she found the dead body of Ashen Johnson, a notorious colored hog thief, shot through the heart. No arrest.

—C. E. Williams, well known by his connection with Daughter's College, at Harrodsburg, was stricken with apoplexy Saturday night and died in three hours. He fell on the street and lost consciousness in a few minutes. Mr. Williams was a brother of John Augustus Williams, a cousin of Senator Williams and Col. R. M. Kelly. His wife was Annie Barber, of Jefferson county. He leaves no children.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A mildness, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piquette, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

DR. BOSANKO.

This name has become so familiar with the most of people throughout the United States that it is hardly necessary to state that he is the originator of the great Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, the people's favorite remedy, wherever known, for Coughs, Colds, Consumption and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Welsh, Jr., gave a very elegant reception Friday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Miller Lee and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Redd.

—Mrs. Margaret Downton has purchased from the Trustees of the Theological Seminary the house and lot cor. 31 and Broadway for \$3,500.

—Mr. Charles Stanwood, a very worthy young man, has fitted up a window in the postoffice where he is prepared to repair watches and jewelry.

—It is the purpose of Mr. L. H. Chandler, proprietor of the Danville steam laundry, to shortly establish a branch of his business at Stanford.

—Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Cora Wallace, of this place, to Mr. Arthur P. Mills, of Louisville. The marriage is to take place Feb. 11th next.

—The Central Kentucky Medical Association met at the Clemens House Wednesday, when after the transaction of regular business Dr. Wm. Webb, of Bryantville, was elected President and Dr. A. W. Johnston, Secretary.

—Mr. Jas. Kinnard has sold the property on Third street, where he now lives, to Mr. G. W. Welsh, Sr., for \$2,500. Louis Cohn sold to P. Mannini for \$2,300 the store room on Main street recently purchased from George Lawrence.

—Mr. Susan P. Grigsby offers for sale Tuesday, at her late residence on 21 street some valuable personal property. She has been a resident of Washington city for nearly a year and will continue to make that city her home.

—Messrs. Hubert, McGowan, H. G. Sandifer, J. J. Yeiser, C. N. Smith, Frank Gilcher, Morris Yeiser and A. J. Potts, of the Knights Templar Commandery, went to Harrodsburg Sunday to attend the funeral of their deceased brother, Mr. Charles Williams.

—B. F. Phillips, wholesale liquor dealer of this place has two and a half barrels of pure Bourbon whisky which was 18 years old on the first day of Jan. last. It is estimated that not exceeding a half pint of this goods would modify St. John himself on the whisky question.

—Col. Thomas M. Gibbons, the accomplished nihilist who touched off the bombs in London, England, on Saturday last, arrived home Sunday evening. The Colonel says the British tyrants crowded him so closely that he had to come home by telegraph via the Atlantic cable.

—In a recent issue of the INTERIOR JOURNAL it was announced that Mr. Alexander Anderson, of Danville, was a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk for Boyle county at the next August election. As a faithful chronicler of pressing events it now becomes your correspondent's duty to announce that Mr. Reed S. Nichols is a candidate for the same position at the same time. Mr. Nichols is county clerk and while he proposes to hold on to that office, he desires also to be Circuit Court Clerk.

—Mr. Montrose Graham was here last week. He was on his return from a little walk he had taken from Rockcastle to see his venerable father, Dr. C. C. Graham, who is sick in Louisville. Mr. Graham "stepped" up to Crab Orchard from here Wednesday and from that point proposes to foot it to his home in Rockcastle county. He hardly ever travels on railroads as he says accidents are liable to happen at any time.

—Mrs. R. G. Merrill returned from Louisville Saturday. Mr. Wm. Herndon, of Lancaster, was in town Friday on legal business. Mr. Sam Lazarus has returned from a trip to New Orleans and Birmingham, Ala. Mr. Joseph Coffey left Saturday for Wayne county to be absent about two weeks. Mr. Harry Summers, of the Elizabethtown News, is here for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hope, of Laurel county, are here on a visit to Mrs. Isabella Batterton, Mr. Hope's sister. Mr. C. S. Sneed, of Louisville, was here Thursday and Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Logan, who were married on the 13th inst., have returned from a trip to New Orleans. A few of their friends met them Thursday evening at the home of Mr. Logan's mother. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Larimer have returned to their home in Topeka, Kansas.

IN HIS OWN INTEREST.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"If you do not at once remit the \$100 you owe a friend," wrote a dour, the other day to a delinquent debtor, "we shall be obliged to put the bill into the hands of a lawyer for collection."

"My dear sir," replied the debtor, urbanely, by the next post, "if you are happily acquainted with a lawyer who is able to collect \$100 from me, I beg you to send him to me at once, for I shall be glad to employ him in my own interest."

What They Say Abroad.

[London Truth.]

"Goat" is the name given by the bar-keepers in New York to their latest concoction. It is composed of goat's milk, gin, and lemon-juice, with a due addition of sugar and ice. It is said that the "dudes" blast for the new beverage.

The Baltimore News reports a member of the recent woman's congress as saying that "it is a nice thing for a man to keep his mouth fit to be kissed."

Victor Hugo: He was one of those children, so deserving of pity from all, who have fathers and mothers, and yet are orphans.

The Saddest Sound.

John Swinton says the saddest sound heard in New York is the hammering of the tough beef-steak set on boarding-house tables.

It is said that Japanese women have never seen and do not know the use of pins.

Washed Out Hair.

There is a sort of pallid, chalky complexion which the novelists call a "washed out complexion." It is ghastly enough and no mistake. Washed-out, faded, colored or parti-colored hair is almost as repulsive and melancholy. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore your hair to its original color, whatever it was; brown, auburn or black. Why wear mess on your head, when you may easily have lively, shining hair.

The New Groceries and Hardware House of

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large, fresh and well selected stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

Endless in variety, dainty in quality, and satisfactory in prices, this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

Our Hardware and Pocket Cutlery

Consists of the standard brands of Europe and America. Our large line of cooking stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites.

OUR CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE STOCK consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated "G. M." patent flour unrivalled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, are arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in foreign and domestic confections are here.

Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits, and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well this is only a hint of what we have.

Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage.

Respectfully,

TAYLOR BROS.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Older Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Gutting will have prompt attention.

Salem, Ky. W. H. Higgins, John Bright, Jr.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

H. C. BRIGHT.

F. J. CURRAN.



BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware

—AND—

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Furst and Bradley Sulky Plows, South Bend and Hamilton Clip-Turning Plows.

—AT ALL TIMES A FULL LINE OF—

Mitchell and "Old Hickory" Wagons. Our Carriage department will be full and complete with the best makes of Carriages, Buggies, Surreys, Phaetons, Jayguar Wagons, Buckboards.

We also have a Large Line of Walking and Riding Cultivators. Sole Agents for

Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machines.

All the above goods have been bought very Low and will be sold at the smallest possible margin. We respectfully ask an inspection and invite competition. Prices and goods guaranteed.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

10